

## Sense of Smell

The aroma of chopped garlic and onions simmering in olive oil assaults my nostrils. The garlic storms up my nose and takes no prisoners. The onions burn their way inside and show no mercy. Wave after wave of bubbling olive oil opens a wide path through my nasal passages. Then I toss in the tomatoes and for the next three hours my nose surrenders to the spicy delights of spaghetti sauce cooking on the stove.

## Sense of smell

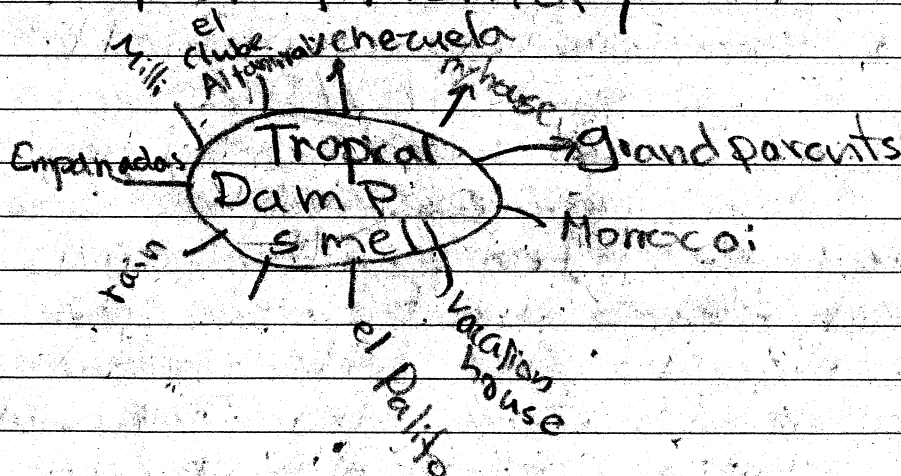
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Smell	connection
1) beans / rice	house
2) chocolate	Dad
3) green / tropical / damp	Venezuela *
4) New car smell	Nina
5) Pollution	Paris
6) spicy indian food	India
7) Popcorn	Movie theater
8) cold snow	Mammoth mountain
9) Salty / sandy	Ocean
10) Allacas (tamales)	Christmas
11) dirty dog	Kiki
12) New Erasers	School
13) grass	garden
14) dust	desert

- Our sense of smell has the best memory
- 75% of our taste comes from smell

9/28/07

## Smell & Memory



## Smell & Memory

As I get of the airplane and smell the damp tropical smell that reminds me of Venezuela. It reminds me of my vacations when I come and visit my grandparents and I see my old house that I lived in for 3 years. I would go to the club Altamira and eat chocolate in little too bs. We would go in the pool and I would have swimming lessons that I dreeded. My grandma would make lots of yummy food like Empandas (special bread with cheese) and Arepas (same bread with no cheese). Also my grandma makes the best cupcakes ever. Every morning on the weekends we would go hiking up on mountain that had a water fall and a little river. We never hiked very high because after a whil the trail ended and we had to chime. I remember at my grandmas house that there was a 2 big mango trees and when I lived there we would pick them and the eat them. There was a sand box that my dad had filed with sand from Morrocoy wich is a National park with beautiful beaches and creer blue water that was worm. We alway went there on vacations and week-ends